SPN, any angel, "If God is all-powerful, why does he need angels?"

"If God is all-powerful, why does he need angels?"

Gabriel glanced at Sam, eyes sharp. "Quite a question there, kiddo."

"Can you answer it?" Sam looked back, curious to the point of being reckless. That was a flaw about him that Gabriel usually found interesting, but then sometimes Sam asked questions that Gabriel didn't like dealing with.

"Of course. Simply put, we're His messengers. Officially, anyways. If Dad wanted to tell a human something, he sent us." Gabriel put his hands behind his head and tilted his chair back too far, but didn't fall.

"And?" Sam prodded. There had to be more.

"Ineffable. Look it up." Gabriel said. "We're his kids too, you know. And He never tells us everything."

"...so you don't know?" Sam asked.

Gabriel gave him another sharp look and vanished without snapping his fingers.

Sam frowned. But it did explain a lot.